KENTUCKY SERIES
FIRST READER

THE NEW McGUFFEY FIRST READER

AMERICAN · BOOK · COMPANY
NEW YORK · CINCINNATI · CHICAGO

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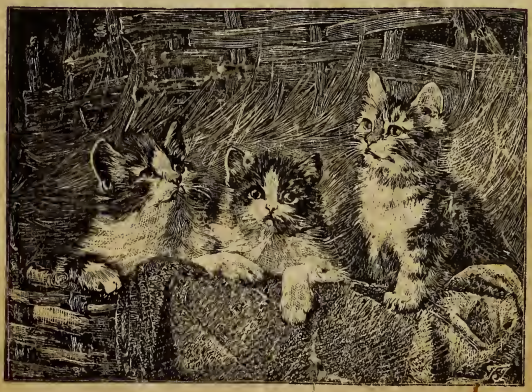

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New McGuf. First R.

E-P 29

PREFACE

The New McGuffey First Reader has been prepared in conformity with the latest and most approved ideas regarding the teaching of reading, and its lessons embody and illustrate the best features of the word, the phonic, and the sentence or thought methods.

While all the stories in this book are new, or have been rewritten especially for its pages, care has been taken to preserve the distinguishing characteristics which have given to the *McGuffey Readers* their unparalleled popularity and usefulness.

The gradation both in thought and in words has been carefully maintained, and the work provided enables the pupils to advance by easy and evenly progressive stages from the beginning to the end.

Only a few new words are introduced at each lesson, and these are repeated frequently in succeeding lessons until the pupils are able to recognize them without difficulty.

From the first lesson script is presented in connection with the printed forms of words, the frequency of its use diminishing as the printed forms become more familiar.

The sounds of the letters are taught, in the order of the alphabet, by appropriate exercises after the various reading lessons. The phonic elements and the common diacritical marks are learned one at a time and in a manner that is both natural and easy.

A	a	N	n
B	b	O	o
C	c	P	p
D	d	Q	q
E	e	R	r
F	f	S	s
G	g	T	t
H	h	U	u
I	i	V	v
J	j	W	w
K	k	X	x
L	l	Y	y
M	m	Z	z

FIRST READER

a boy I see

a boy I see

boy

I

see

a boy

I see a boy

I see a boy.

girl can and the girl

girl can and the girl

I see a girl.
I see a boy.
I see a boy and a girl.
The boy can see the girl.
I can see the girl and the boy.

I can see the girl.

I can see the girl.

man has hat run

man has hat run

See the man!
See the boy and the man!
The man has a hat.
Has the boy a hat?
The boy can run.
Can the man run?
The man can see the boy run.

The man can see the boy run.

ă măn căn hăs hăt ă

doll have my

doll have my

I have a hat.

I have a doll.

See my doll!

Can the doll see?

I can see my doll.

Has the doll a hat?

My doll has a hat.

The girl has a doll and a hat.

The girl has a doll and a hat.

ă căn hăs hăt hăve ă

play may take ball

play may take ball

Can the boy play?
The boy can run and play.
The boy can play ball.
Can the man play ball?
The man may see the boy play.

May the man take the ball?
The boy may take the ball.

The boy may take the ball.

ā māy plāy tāke ā

baby little big

baby little big

Can the girl see the baby?
Can the baby see the little girl?
The baby has a big doll.
The little girl has a ball.

I can see the baby.
Can the baby see my big hat?
The baby may have my ball.
Take the ball, baby!

Take the ball, baby!

ā māy plāy tāke bāby ā

dog it he with

dog it he with

The man has a little dog.
The boy has a big dog.
See the little dog run!
He has my ball.
May the big dog have it?
May he take it?
The little dog may have the ball.
He may run and play with it.

He may run and play with it.

b big boy ball bāby b

bird she not fly

bird she not fly

See the little bird!
May the baby have it?
May she take it?
She can not take it.
The bird can fly.
The baby can not have the bird.
She can not fly.
She may play with my doll.
She may have my big hat.

She may have my big hat.

b bāby big bird b

cow is good to

cow is good to

I see a man and a dog and a cow.
The cow is with the man.
The dog has a big hat.
He is a good little dog.
He may take the hat to the man.
The man is good to the dog.
The cow can run. She can not play.

The cow can run.

can cow

cătch come you me

catch come you me

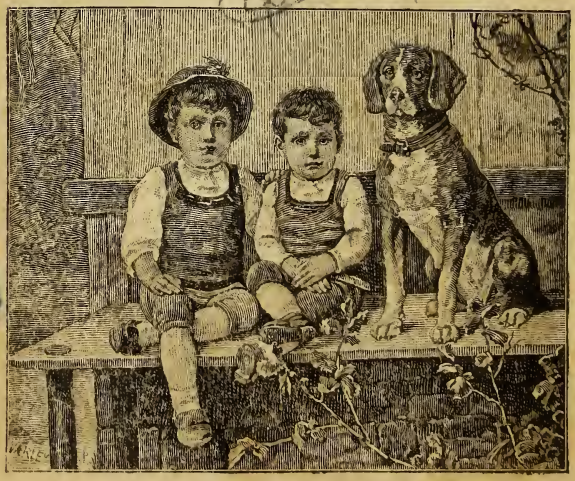
The baby can not have the bird.
She can not fly and catch it.
Can she catch the good little girl?

Come, baby, come!
Come and catch me.
Catch me and my big doll.
Catch me, and you may have the d
You may have it to play with.

You may have it to play with

c căn cătch come c

The boy has a big dog.
You may see the dog play ball.
Can he catch it?
May I run and take it?
The man with the big hat has a cow.
The girl is good to the little baby.
The baby may have my big doll.
She can not catch the bird.
She may come with me
and see the bird fly.



REVIEW.

can	man	me	see
cow	come	run	is
he	has	have	hat
boy	ball	baby	big
dog	doll	not	bird
girl	good	you	my
play	may	fly	to
little	catch	and	it
take	she	with	the

one two drum go

one two drum go

Come with me, and see the boys.
One little boy has a drum.
Two boys have big hats.
One boy has a ball.
See the boys go!
See the boys go with the drum.
One, two; one, two; drum, drum!

One, two; drum, drum!

d dog doll drum d

dress red glăd will

dress red glad will

The girls have come to play with the baby.
Two girls have little dolls.
One girl has a red dress.

The baby is glad to see the girls.
The girl with the red dress is May.
May is glad to see the good baby.
She will take the baby to see the bird.

Can the baby see the bird?

dress red glăd bird

we are three in field

we are three in field

Come with me, little May.
We will go to the field.
We will go and see the cows.
The cows are in the field.
My cow is red.
Two cows are not red.
One and two are three.
We have three cows.

We have three cows.

ē mē wē hē shē

tree pretty high

tree pretty high

Three birds are in the tree.
One is a pretty red bird.

You can not catch it.
It is high in the tree.
The red bird can see
the boys with the drum.
It can see the little girl
with the red dress.
It can see the good baby
and the pretty doll.
It can see the man in the field.
Pretty birds, will you fly to me?

Birds are in the tree

ee see tree three ee

wăgon let get ride now

wagon let get ride now

The little boy has a red wagon.
Is it not a pretty one?
The boy will let little May ride in it.

Come, May, come and see my wagon.
You may get in it, and have a ride.
I will take you with me to the fields.
You may have a good ride.
Is the drum in the wagon?
Let me get it. Now we will go.

ĕ rĕd lĕt gĕt ŏ

ăpple yellow yes too if

apple yellow yes to if

See my pretty red apple!
I have three good apples.
One is red, and two are yellow.
I will give you the red one.
May I have a yellow one, too?
Yes, if you are a good girl.

I see a big red apple in the tree.
Will you let me get it?
Yes, you may if it is not too high.

yĕs yĕllow gĕt lĕt rĕd

Frănk flowers find they thĕm

Frănk flowers find they thĕm.

Frank and little May
are in the field with the wagon.
They have come to find flowers.
May has a red flower.
Frank has three yellow flowers.
He will let May have them.
She will take them to the wagon.
She is glad to get the pretty flowers.

f fiēld find flowers Frănk

by nĕst hēre feed

by nest here feed

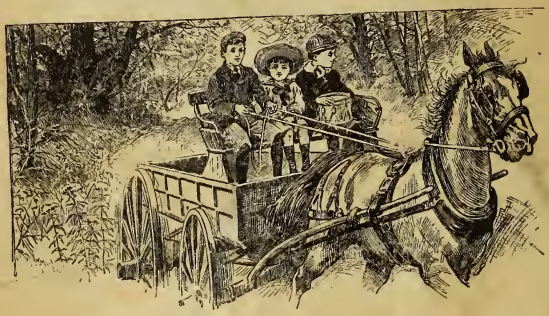
Come here, girls! I see a nest.
Little birds are in it.
One, two, three.

The little birds can not fly.
They are not pretty.
They will get pretty by and by.
The big bird is not here now.
He is high in the apple tree.
He will come to them by and by.
He will come and feed them.

girls gĕt glăd big

woods like home horse

woods like home horse



The boys like to go to the woods.
Here they are now.
Here are the horse and the wagon.
And here is the boy with the drum.
They like to play in the woods.
They like to find pretty flowers.
If they find little birds in a nest,
they will not take them.
By and by they will go home.
They will ride home in the wago.

h hēre high home horse

sit give but whip

sit give but whip

Will you let me ride home with you,
Frank?
Yes, May, you may sit by me
in the wagon if you like.
Get in, and give me the whip.
I will not whip the good horse.
Now, here we go! Here is the
apple tree, but we can not see
the nest in it.

I sĭt gĭve ĭs whĭp thĭnk ĭ

Here are three boys and two girls by the big apple tree.
One boy has a yellow drum, and one has a whip.
The boy in the red wagon is Frank.
The girls are glad to see Frank.
He will give them a ride.
They like to go with him to the fields and the woods.
May we ride with you, Frank?
Yes, girls, get in! And you, too, boys!
Sit by me and see the good horse go.
Now we will go to the woods to find flowers and see the pretty birds.
In one tree you can see a nest, but you can not see the little birds.
You may see the big bird if she comes to feed the little ones.
She has a pretty home high in the tree.

REVIEW.

we are in now

one red ride sit

drum dress tree two

go give get glad

will let here nest

home horse three them

woods too if they

field find feed flowers

by yes high wagon

like whip but Frank

apple yellow pretty Mary

thĭs do
this do
kite
kite
father
father
gāve
gāve

Do you see this? It is my kite.
My father gave it to me.
Is it not a pretty one?
He gave me this drum, too.
You may go with me and see me
fly my kite.
You may take the drum with you.
Are you not glad my father gave
it to me?

ī Ī līke hīgh kīte ī

how far ăs jump John

how far ăs jump John

Frank and John are in the field.
They have come here to play.

How high can you jump, Frank?
Can you jump as high as this?
I can not jump high, John, but
I can jump far.
See! I can jump as far as to the
big apple tree.
Now, John, let me see you jump.

John jump j

does

her

kĭtten

kīnd

Here is May with her kitten.
Her mother gave the kitten to her.
She is kind to the pretty kitten.
She likes to see it jump and play.
See it run with May's ball!
It does not run far with it.
If May can get the ball she will not take it.
She will give it to the kitten to play with.

k kĭtten kīnd līke tāke eăn

all love awāy Lucy

all love awāy Lucy

hĭm fast

him fast

This is little Lucy.
Her home is far away.
She has come to see
Frank and May.
All the little girls love Lucy.
They are kind and good to her,
and she loves them.
Frank will let her ride with him
in the big wagon.
He will give her the whip, and the
horse will go fast.
The horse will go fast and far,
but he will not run away.

lĕt little love all will

keep think morning

keep think morning

look many

look many

Look, Frank! See my pretty flowers.
Mother gave them to me.
She gave them to me this morning.
Do you not think they are pretty?
How many flowers have I?
Here are three my mother gave me.
My father gave me two red ones.
How many are three and two?
I will keep the red flower.
I will give all my yellow flowers
to Lucy. She will like them.
She will take them home with her.

m mǎn many mother

must your four ăt

must your four at

Good morning, little bird.
Good morning, kind Lucy.

How pretty your nest is, little bird!
May I look at the little ones in it?
Yes, you may look at them, but you
must not take them away.
How many birds have you?
Let me see. One, two, three, four.
I do not think they are pretty.
They may not be pretty now,
but I love them, little girl.

n nĕst not ĭn many n

gone on věry his

gone on very his

Frank has gone to the field with his kite. He likes to play with it.
It is the kite his father gave him.
He will run and the kite will fly.
He can run very fast, and the kite can fly very high.
John does not like to run with a kite.
He likes to play on his drum.
He will play on his drum, and Frank will run with his kite.

ŏ ŏn gŏne Jŏhn dŏg ŏ

oh ŏf rose some

oh of rose some

Oh, mother, come here!
See this pretty flower.
I think it is a rose.
Is it not a yellow rose?
Yes, May. It is a yellow rose.
If you will come with me,
I will give you some red roses.
May I have them to keep, mother?
You may keep some of them,
but you must give some to Lucy.
Oh, yes! I will give her four red
roses, and one yellow rose.
I will give her some to take home
to her mother, too.
Do you like yellow roses, mother?
Yes, May, I think they are very pretty.

ō ōh rōse hōme fōur ō

book said care was

book said care was

John was a good boy this morning.
His mother gave him a
pretty book.

He was very glad.
"Oh, mother," he said, "how kind
you are to give me this book!
I think it is very pretty."
"You must take good care of it,"
said his mother.
"Yes, mother," said John, "and I will
let Lucy and May look at it too.
They like to look at pretty books."
"The girls will think you are a
very kind little boy.
They will take good care of your
book."

o͝o b o͝ok l o͝ok g o͝od o͝o

school soon gōĭng new other

All the boys and girls are going to school this morning.
You can see them as they go.

Little Lucy is not with them.
She has gone to her home, far away.
But I see May and some other girls.
John has his new book. Some of the other boys have books, too.
I do not see Frank, but I think he will come soon.

ōō tōō schōōl sōōn dọ̈ tọ̈ ọ̈

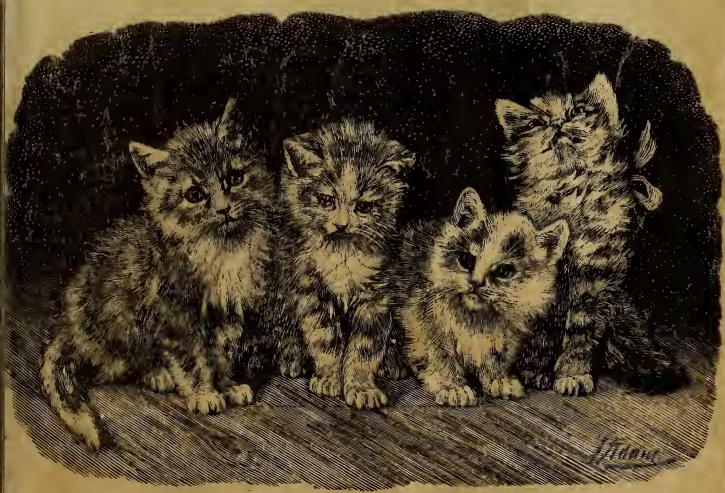
found pĕt
tŏŏk
after
pĭcture

Look at this picture.
It is the picture of my pet kitten.
Do you not think she is a pretty pet?
One morning as I was going to school, I found this kitten.
She was by a tree in the woods.
After school I took her home.
"Mother," I said, "see this pretty little kitten. May I keep her as a pet?"
Mother said, "You may keep her if you will take good care of her."
I am kind to my kitten.
I feed her and she loves me.

p pĕt pĭcture pretty keep p

REVIEW.

My mother gave me a new book.
I took it to school one morning,
to let the girls see the pictures.
Soon after this I found my pet kitten
and took her home with me.
I like to play with my pet kitten.
I will do as mother says. I will
take good care of the kitten.
I love little Lucy. But now she has
gone far away to her home.



I like to see John run with his kite.
He can run as fast as the other boys, but he can not jump far.
He does not like to look at books and pictures, but he can play on a drum.

One morning I gave my father four red roses.
He said, "Oh, how kind you are to give me so many roses! I will keep this big one; but you must not give me all your flowers."

as on soon rose
must was now some
care at do said
her him his how
oh all love but
keep kite kitten kind
look book took does
think pet picture other
mother father far fast
four found after of
away many very Lucy
John morning gone going
your school gave jump
this

gōes rēad
tĕll wrīte
wĕll nāme

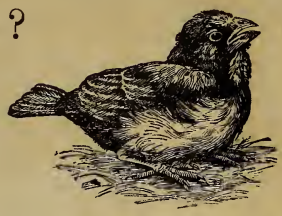
The name of this little girl is Rose.

Do you think she looks like a rose?
Do you think Rose is a pretty name?
Rose goes to school.
She can read and write.
At home, she likes to read to her mother. She likes to look at the pictures, too.
Tell me, Rose, how well you can read.
Can you read well in your book?
I think you can write very well.
Can you write your name?

r rōse rēad rŭn her your r

were sō dāy thĕn bē

Can you tell me the name of this pretty little bird?



It is so little it can not fly very far.

Some of the boys found it in the woods, as they were going to school one day.

It was not in a nest.

Frank said: "I will take the little bird home with me.

It will be a good pet."

So Frank took it as he said.

He is kind to it and feeds it.

But he will not keep it.

Some day it can fly well.

Then Frank will let it go.

It will fly away with the other birds.

s sō some said niçe ç

ŭs our shall learn chĭldren their

Come, girls, let us play with our dolls.
We will play school.
Our dolls will be the children.
Our dolls are as good as some children are.
They have their books, and I think they will learn very fast.
Soon we shall see how well they can read.

This doll is not so good
as the others.
She does not like to go
to school very well.
She must sit by me
and look at her book.

As soon as she can read well, she
may go home and play.
She goes to school day after day,
but she does not learn.
She can not write at all.
She can not tell her name.

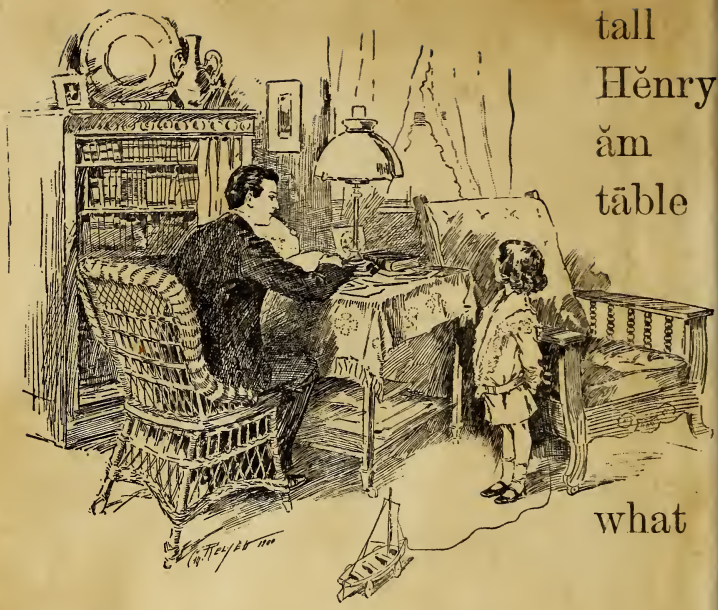
WRITING LESSON.

This is my little doll.

Her name is Lucy.

Do you think she is pretty?

ş ăş dŏllş doeş gōeş ĭş



tall
Hĕnry
ăm
tāble
what

"How tall you are, Henry!"
"Yes, father, I shall soon be a man.
I am as tall as the table, now."
"What can you see on the table?"
"I can see your big book, father."
"What do you see by the book?"
"Oh, I see some pictures.
Two pictures are by the book, and
two are not by the book."

"How many are two and two, Henry?"

"Two and two are four."

"You do well. If you learn fast, you may soon go to school. Then you can learn how to read and write."

t tall tāble tĕll what nŏt ĭ

---

funny pāil up hĭll water there

Oh, mother, come and look at this funny picture.

What do you see in the picture, Lucy?

I see two children in the picture.
I see a tall boy and little girl.
How fast they run!
They are going up hill, too.
The boy has a pail.
I think he is going to get a pail
of water for his mother.
How very funny it must be to run
up hill!
Will they find water on the hill?
Oh, yes, I see a well up there.
They must be good children to go
so far after a pail of water.
There must be good water in the well.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To get a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

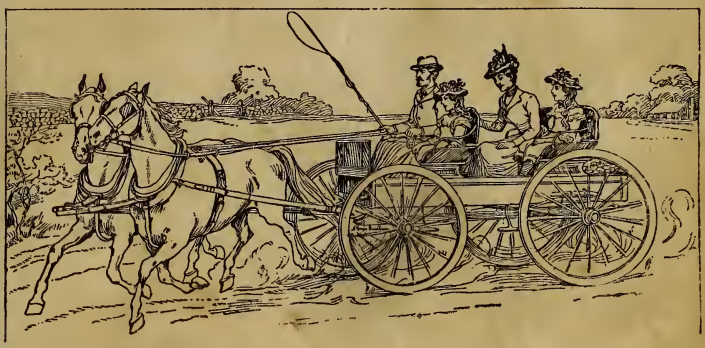
ŭ ŭp rŭn mŭst fŭnny ŭ

says sāy out sure June

Our mother says we may go and see little Lucy.

We are going some day in June, soon after our school is out.

We do not have school in June.



Lucy's home is far away.

We shall ride there in the big wagon with father and mother.

Father says it will take all day to go so far.

Mother says I must be sure to take Lucy some of our good apples.

I will take her a book, too.
I am sure Lucy will be glad to see us. She will run out to the wagon and tell us so.
What do you think she will say?
She will say, "Oh, May, I am so glad you have come."

ū sūre Jūne Lūçy ū

---

vīolets *violets* buy *buy*

sweet *sweet* who *who*

Violets sweet, violets sweet!
Who will buy my violets sweet?
Violets sweet, violets sweet!
I will buy your violets sweet.

vīne bush wīld grōw

See this funny little tree!
What kind of tree is it?
It is not a tree,
it is a vine.
It is not so tall as some trees.
It looks like a wild rose vine.
Will it have roses on it?
Yes, I think some roses
will grow on it;
but I am not sure.
Wild roses come in June.
Some of them are very sweet.
My roses are not wild.
They do not grow on a vine
They grow on a bush.
A bush looks like a little tree.

v vīne vĕry hăve gĭve v

wĕnt cāme would down

street

sĕll

Little Henry went to school this morning.

All the children were glad to see him as he came down the street.

He is a funny little boy, and I am sure you would like him.

He says he will grow very fast and soon be a man.

He likes to go to school.

One day Henry took a pail with him and went up the hill.

Do you think he went to get a pail of water? I do not think so.

He went to find violets and wild flowers in the woods.

After a little he came down; but he would not let me look in his pail.

He would not tell me how many flowers were in it.

"Who will buy my wild roses?" he said. "Who will buy my sweet violets?

I came down the street to sell my flowers. But now I must say they do not sell very well."

w wĕnt wĕll wīld would wāy. w

sŭn sŭnflower knōw

sun sunflower know

Do you know the name of this big yellow flower?

What kind of flower is it?

Oh, I know.

It is a sunflower.

Does it look like the sun?

It likes the sun.

Do you know what sunflowers are good for?

Yes, they are good to look at.

If you will go to the field on the hill, you may see many of them.

They are not sweet flowers, like your violets and some others.

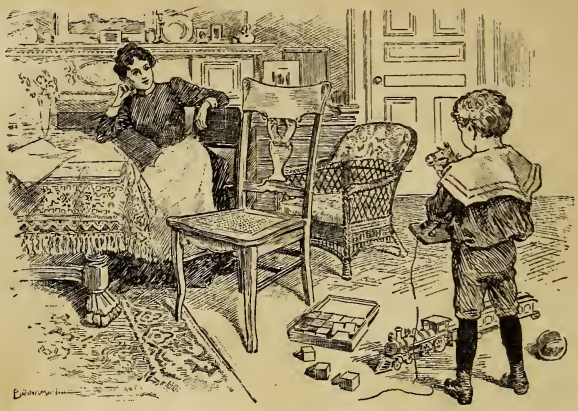
If you will give me one of your pretty roses, you may have all the sunflowers I can find.

I like roses and sweet violets.

I like to see big, yellow sunflowers, too; but I do not care to take them home with me. Do you?

y you yĕs yĕllow y

trȳ frŏm for about



Come here, Henry, and sit by me at the table.

Your mother has gone out to buy a new book for you.

She says you must learn to read.

I am sure you will try to learn.

Then you can read about the pretty birds, and the tall sunflowers, and good children at school.

Soon you may take your book to school.

See this picture, Henry.
It is a picture of a little bird.
I think it is a yellow bird.
The bird has a pretty nest in the woods.

Would you not like to see the little ones in it?
By and by, they will come out and try to fly.
Very soon you may see them as they fly from bush to bush.

ȳ bȳ trȳ flȳ mȳ buȳ ȳ

WRITING LESSON.

I have a book.
I learn to read in it.
I can write my name.

bee busy bŭzz sĭng work

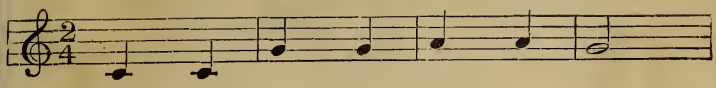
We fly about from flower to flower.
We sing as we work.

Would you like to know
what we sing?
We sing, "Buzz, buzz."
You will say,
"What a funny way to sing!"
But we do not care what you say.
We are too busy to think about it.
You must not keep us from our work.
What is as busy as a bee?
All day it sings as it works,
"Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

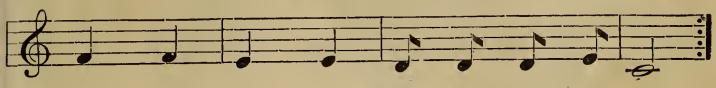
How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour?
It gathers honey all the day
From every bud and flower.

ş bees bŭzz buşy z

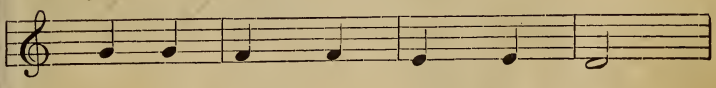
A B C SONG.



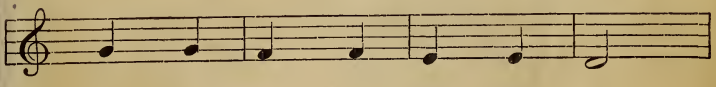
A B C D E F G



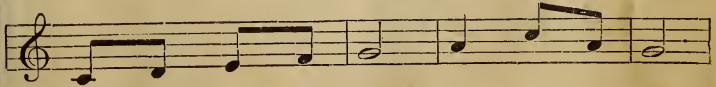
H I J K L M N O P



Q R S T U V W

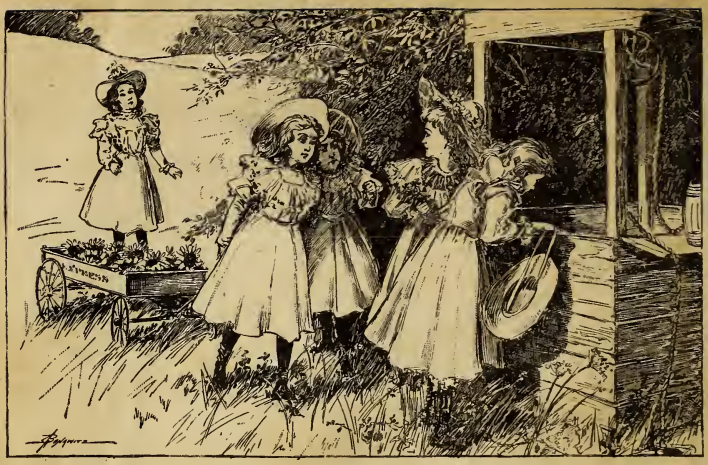


Q R S T U V W



X... Y... Z, O dear me!

I can not say my A B C.



whĕn warm walk thēse

One morning when the sun was warm these children went out to take a walk.

Do you know who they are?

I see May and Rose and little Lucy.

There are two other girls with them, but I do not know their names.

They took a little wagon with them, and went up the hill.

They went to the field on the hill to find some violets.

They found some sunflowers in the field, but violets do not grow there.

They saw a wild rose, but a busy bee was on it.

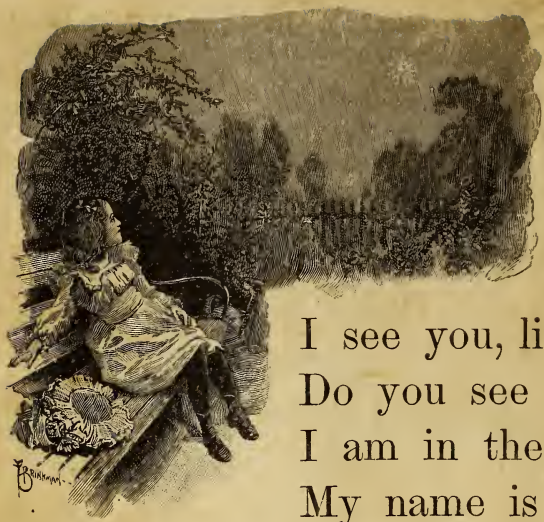
"Now," said Lucy, "let us go to the well and see if it has water in it."

"Yes," said one of the other girls, "the sun is too hot here. But if we go to the well, you must take care not to fall in."

"Oh, I will not fall in," said Lucy. "I will look at the water far down in the well; but I will not fall."

The girls will go home when the sun goes down.

ạ wạrm wạlk wạter fạll ạ



star
garden
skȳ
tīme
could

I see you, little star.
Do you see me?
I am in the garden.
My name is Lucy.

I see you far up in the sky.
How very high you are!
If you will look down, you can see me.
You can see the flowers, too.
If you would come in the day time,
you could see all the children.
You could see us going to school.
But it is time for me to go in now.
Take care, little star, and do not fall.

ä stär fär gärden äre ä

ŭnder
green
thăt
shāde
thănk
plănt

What do you think we found in the woods this morning?
We found many pretty violets.
Frank found some of them under a green bush on the hill.
They grow in the shade.
Rose found three little yellow flowers.
They are not so pretty as the violets.
"I think that all wild flowers are pretty," said Rose.
"Well, then," said Frank, "you may have these violets that I found.
In June I will find you some roses."

"Thank you," said Lucy. "I will take them home and give them some water. Then I will plant them in my garden."

th thĭnk thănk three th

been hĕlp done eorn behīnd

These boys have been in the field all the morning.

What do you think they do in the field?

They do not go out there to play.

They go to the field to work.
They help their father plant corn.
They are now on their way home.
One of the boys rides on the horse.
The other two walk behind.
Do you think that these boys like to work?
They will like to play when their work is done.
Do you know what corn is?
Would you like to see how it grows in the field?
This is the way it looks.
It is very green and pretty.
It grows to be as tall as a tall man.
Do you know what corn is good for?

th these they there their father

mŭch wạnt ēach çĕnts mōre to-dāy

Would you like to buy some apples to-day? I have some very good ones here.

How much do you want for your apples, Frank?

I will sell you the green ones for three cents each. But I must have more for these yellow ones. They are sweet apples.

I think I must have four cents each for these.

Oh, Frank! You want too much for your apples. We can not buy them to-day. We can not give so much.

Well, then, children, I will tell you what I will do. I will give you as many apples as you want.

Thank you, Frank. You are very kind. Will you give one of your sweet apples to each of us?

Yes, here are three apples for each of you; and I have four to take home to mother.

Can you tell how many apples Frank has?

Is he not a good, kind boy to give all his apples away?

ch ēach mŭch chĭldren ch

where wāy whĭch whȳ or

Come, Henry, let us take a walk this warm morning. Where would you like to go?

Shall we go to the green woods?

Or shall we go down to the field and help the boys plant corn?

Tell me which way we shall go.

Oh, let us go out where the wild flowers grow.

Then we can see the birds in the trees, and the bees at their work.

Why do the bees fly from flower to flower? Do they like to work when the sun is warm?

Tell me why the bees are so busy all the day.

I will tell you all about them when we have found one at work. But come, now, let us walk out to the green woods.

wh whĕn where whĭch whȳ wh

sĕt
shīneş
mōōn
brīght
līght
nīght

These four children have gone out to see the sun set.

The sun is high in the sky now.
By and by it will set behind the hills.
The sun shines in the day time.
It helps to keep us warm.
It gives us light.
When it goes down
we have night.

Then the stars come out and shine.
The moon shines at night, too.
But it is not so bright as the sun.
On some nights the moon does not
shine at all.

Do you like to see the moon?
Yes, I like to see it.
I like to see its pretty light.
We can look at the moon; but we
can not look at the sun.
It is too bright for us to look at.

īght nīght brīght līght īght

lēaveş should rīpe ēat wĭsh

Let us sit here in the shade under our old apple tree.

You can look up and see the green leaves and the little green apples.

I should like to have one of the apples. I wish you would get it for me, Frank.

Why do you want it? It is not ripe.

All the apples on the tree are green,
and you must not eat them.
Do you see how little they are?
But the bright sun will shine on
them day after day.
They will grow and grow; and
after a time they will be
ripe, and yellow, and good
to eat.

Then we will come and sit here in
the shade, and you may have
as many apples as you can eat.

sh shīne shade should wĭsh sh

This is what Henry can write:

My name is Henry.

My name is Henry.

Can you write your name?

lĭsten
hēar
wonder
honey
shŭt
ĭntọ̈

Come here, Lucy, and listen. What do you hear in this flower?

Oh, mother! I hear a bee. It goes buzz, buzz, buzz! I wonder how it came to be shut up in the flower?

It went into the flower for some honey, and then the flower shut it in.

Shall we let it out, Lucy?

Oh yes, mother; then it can go to the other flowers and get honey.

ȯ sȯme ȯther wȯnder hȯney dȯeş ȯ

Rŏbin Rĕdbrĕast Pussy Căt
săt
răn

Little Robin Redbreast
sat on a tree,
Up went Pussy Cat,
down went he;
Down came Pussy Cat,
away Robin ran;
Said little Robin Redbreast,
"Catch me if you can!"

rĭver fĭsh līne hook nēar

One warm day in June, Frank's father said to him: "Frank, I think I will go down to the river and catch some fish."

"Oh, father," said Frank, "I wish I could go too. Will you let me go and help you?"

"Yes, Frank. Run and get your hook and line."

"Thank you, father, I am so glad that I may go."

Here is Frank at the river, with his hook and line.

How bright the sun shines on the water!

I wonder where all the fish have gone. Frank can not see them.

The fish are far down in the water.

Frank has let his hook down, and he wishes that a big fish would come and take it.

But the fish do not wish him to catch them to-day. They will not come near the hook.

blūe
plāçe
abȯve
amȯng
any sāying

What a bright day this is!
The sky is as blue as it can be.
Lucy and her mother are in the woods.
They have found a good place under a green tree.
They sit in the shade of the tree and listen to the birds that are singing above them.
Robin Redbreast is in the tree.
Lucy sees him as he jumps about among the leaves.
By and by he will fly away to his nest.
Lucy wonders where it is.

bōat ōar rōw deep sȯmetīmeş
rōad
house

John has a new boat.
His father gave it to him.
It is blue, with a bright red line near the water.
He keeps it in the river, not far from the road.
He has some good oars, too.
He keeps the oars at the house.
His home is near the river.
He likes to row up and down the river in his boat.

Sometimes little May goes out in the boat with him.

The water is not deep, and the children will not fall out of the boat. They like to row here and there on the river.

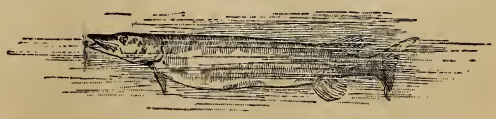
John takes the oars, and May sits in her place and tells him where to go.

Sometimes each takes an oar. Then the boat goes very fast.

John has a hook and line. But when May is with him he does not try to catch any fish.

Shall I tell you why?

He knows that May does not like to see a fish on a hook.



ōa ōarş bōat rōad ōa

Here are all the boys coming up the road. I wonder where they are going to-day.

Each boy has a hook and a line, and one has some light oars.

I think they are going to get into John's new boat and row out on the river.

Can you tell which of these boys is John?

They will get in the boat and row
far out on the water.
When they get to a deep place they
will try to catch some fish.
I wonder if any of the fish will come
near the boat.

Little Robin Redbreast has a nest
in our garden.
If you listen any time
in the day, you can
hear him sing.

On warm days he likes to sit in the
shade among the green leaves.
He can see the busy bees when they
fly to the flowers to get honey.
He sees the green apples about him,
but he does not like them. He
would not eat them if they
were ripe and sweet.

At night he can look up from his place in the tree and see the bright stars in the sky. Sometimes he can see the moon, too, as it shines above him.

Sometimes the Pussy Cat comes under his tree and looks up at him; but she can not get him. She sits under the tree and wishes that she could catch him.

Do you know why she wants the bird? Do you know what she would do if she could get him?

One day Henry went out to the field behind the garden. He went out to see his father plant corn. He sat down by a tree and said, "Father, shall I help you work? I have been in the house all day."

"Thank you, my little boy," said his father. "I want some help very much. What can you do?"

"I should like to plant some corn. How much will you give me?"

"I will give you four cents a day if you work well. But now the sun is about to set, and we must go home."

sạw māde yĕt flōat put sāil

"What is that?" said Rose as she went down the garden walk. She saw Frank at work under the apple tree.

"It is a little boat, Rose," said Frank. "What do you think of this boat?"

"Oh, I think it is very pretty. Where did you get it, Frank?"

"I made it, Rose. I made it all."

"How glad I am that you made it! Will it float in the water?"

"I think so. All it wants now is the sail. I will soon put that on."

"How I should like to see it sail! Does mother know that you have made it?"

"Not yet; but I will take it to her as soon as I have put the sail on it.

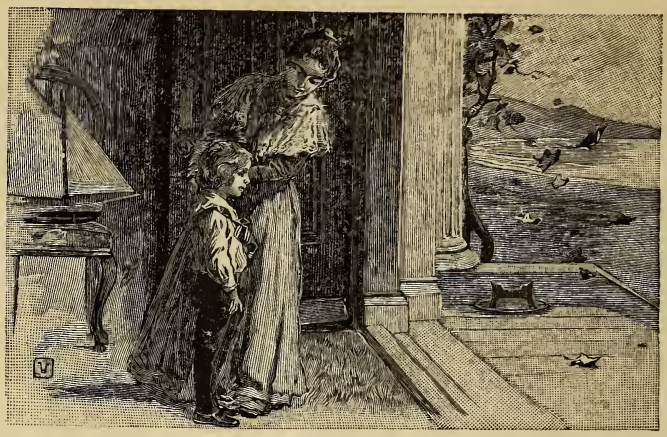
Then, if she will let us, we will take it down to the river. We will put it in the water and see it float. We will see how fast it can sail."

Soon Frank and Rose were on their way to the river. Frank said that if the boat sailed well, he would give it to Rose.

She will let her doll sail in it.

ē hēr wēre ŭndēr rĭvēr watēr ēr

wĭnd blōw feel fāçe



"Listen, mother, do you hear that?"
"Yes, Henry, it is the wind.
We can hear it blow about the house; but we can not see it.
If you should go out of the house, you could feel it blow in your face."
"See how it blows the leaves about!
How fast Frank's little boat would sail with this wind!"

ou out about house how ow

sŭmmer blōōm sŏft māke

Do you know when summer comes?
When summer comes the days are warm and bright.
Green leaves are on the trees.
Flowers bloom in the woods and in the gardens.
The wind blows soft; the sky is blue; the sun shines bright.

In the summer the corn grows tall and green. It is then that the children play in the woods.
I like the summer time very much.

wāke sleep lŏng mĕadow

I wish my baby doll would wake.
Wake up, baby! Wake up!
Do not sleep so long.
It is morning, and all good little dolls should be up.
Oh, baby, what a care you are!
Will you not wake up?

I do not know of any doll that sleeps so long as you do.
Now jump up, and see what a bright morning it is. See how the sun shines. Wake up, baby!

Do you wish to know where I have been, baby doll? I have been down in the meadow with Frank and Rose.

Shall I tell you what we saw?

Well, we saw birds and bees and green leaves and pretty flowers.

Then we went to the river and saw Frank's little boat sail on the water.

â ĉâre whêre thêre ê

sheep asleep horn nō ĕrȳ

Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn.
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn!
Where is the little boy
That looks after the sheep?
Oh, here he is!
Here he is, fast asleep!
Will you wake him? No, not I;
For if I do, I know he will cry.

Fly away, little bird, fly away home!
If you are not a little bird, why did you come?

cōld tûrn begĭn brown
ōver
gōld

What will come when summer is over and gone?

Oh, I can tell you. After the summer is gone, fall will come.

When fall comes, the days begin to grow cold.

Then the leaves fall from the trees.

Some of the leaves turn red, some turn brown, and some turn yellow as gold.

In the fall we have ripe apples to eat. The corn is ripe then, too. All the children are glad when fall comes. Do you know why? Play time is over, and school begins.

---

rāin stāy grass frĕsh

"I wish, mother, you would tell me where the rain comes from.

"Does it come from the sky?

"Are the leaves and the flowers and the grass glad when the rain falls on them?"

This is what Lucy asked her mother one day. Her mother said:

"The rain makes the grass look green and fresh. It helps the flowers grow.

"The corn which we plant in the field could not grow if there was no rain."

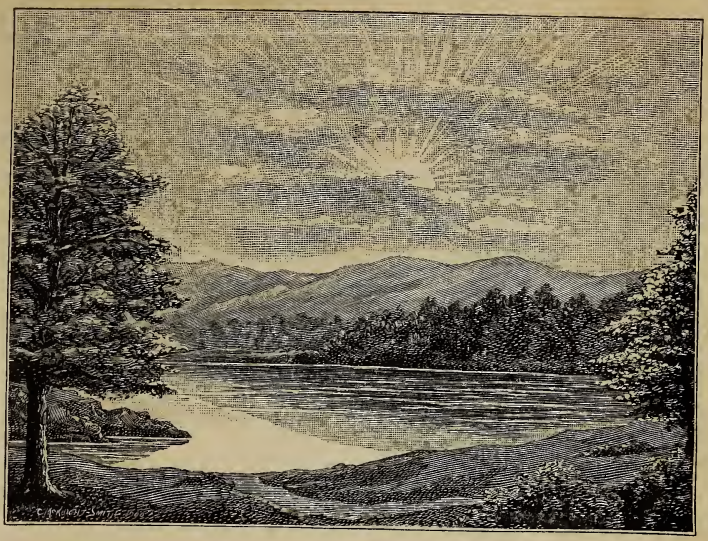
"But, mother," said Lucy, "I do not like the rain very well. It makes me stay in the house when I want to go and play. See how fast it rains! I shall have to stay at home all day."

ēveniṅg wĕst cloudṣ thōṣe fāde

It is evening, and the sun is about to set. The day will soon be gone. Let us sit here on the soft grass and look at the bright clouds in the west.

Do you think there is any rain in those little clouds?

Oh, no! Those are not rain clouds.



See how pretty they are!
Some of the clouds are red, and
some are as yellow as gold.
It is the light of the sun that makes
them look so bright.
Soon they will all fade away in the
blue sky.
Soon it will be night, and the moon
and stars will shine for us.

ȧ fȧst ȧsk grȧss ȧ

shĭp sēa bēach sănd lĭve shĕllş

Here are four little girls who live near the sea.

They have gone down to the beach with their father.

They like to play in the sand.

Sometimes their mother goes with them, and they stay there all day.

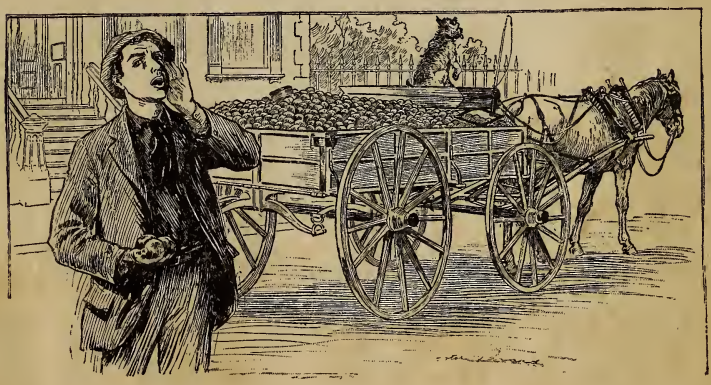
They like to look at the ships as they sail far away on the blue sea.

Do you think you would like to sail far away on a ship?

Sometimes these little girls find pretty shells in the sand.

I think all children like to play on the beach when the sun is warm, and the wind does not blow.

ōnlў ĕverў ūṣe drīver



What does the man say?

He says, "Good sweet apples,

only two cents each! Ripe, sweet apples, yellow as gold! Who will buy my apples this warm summer morning?"

You can hear him as he goes down the road. "Who wants to buy a nice red apple?"

The apples are in the wagon.

The man walks in the road, behind the wagon, and tells every one that he has apples to sell.

His little dog rides in the wagon and looks at the horse.

Is he not a funny driver?

The horse does not go very fast. He knows that his driver can not use a whip.

"Oh, who wants to buy some good apples this bright summer morning?"

jŭst hănd tōld town brŏther

Do you know these three boys?

The tall boy in the wagon is Frank Brown. The little boy is Henry. He is Frank's brother.

The boy on the horse is John Day. See how well he can ride!

Frank is a good driver. He sits in the wagon, and the horse goes just as he is told.

Frank has a whip in his hand, but he does not use it.

Henry's little dog runs behind. Sometimes he has to run very fast to keep up with the wagon.

Do you know where the boys are going?

I think they are going to town.

I wonder what they will buy in town.

Henry says he will buy a book with pretty pictures in it. He can not read very well, but he likes to look at books.

John wants to ride down to the river and look at the boats. He would buy a new boat if he could. But he has only one cent, and what can he buy with that?

Frank says they will not stay in town long. They must go home very soon.

tēacher

stärt stŏp dōor sĭster

It is time to start to school.

Rose is at the door with her book in her hand.

"Come, Frank!" she says. "Let us go. We must not stay so long. School will soon begin."

"Yes, sister," says Frank. "We must run fast. Then we shall get to school in good time. But we must not stop on the road."

In this picture you can see the children going to school.

You can see the school house and the teacher. The teacher is at the door to see the children as they come.

She says, "Good morning, boys and girls!" She is glad to see the children; and all the children are glad to see her.

They are glad that school begins to-day.

st stāy stärt stŏp mŭst fȧst st

hăppy̆
ŏften
ȧsk
bow
ă̈rrow
Rŏbĕ̈rt

The name of this little boy is Robert. He is a busy boy.

He lives in a big town, and does not often see the fields and the green woods.

Yet he is just as happy as Frank and John and little Henry.

He lives in a tall house not far from the river. In the summer time he can see the ships as they sail up the river.

His father has a boat, and sometimes Robert goes sailing in it.

One day Robert saw a man with some bows and arrows to sell.

"How much do you ask for your arrows?" he said.

"Only three cents each," said the man. "Would you like to buy one?"

Robert did not buy an arrow. But he went home and made one that was just as good.

Do you think he can use it?

His teacher says that he must make a bow now.

What does the summer bring? Green leaves, pretty flowers, busy bees, and birds of many kinds. It is then that we play in the woods and by the sea.

wĭnter nôrth īçe snōw brĭngş
shôrt shĭver

When winter comes, the days are short and the nights are long.

Then the cold north wind blows over the fields and woods.

It blows over the meadow and the river and the high hills.

It brings snow and ice.

It makes our hands and faces cold. We do not like the north wind.

All children are happy when win-

ter comes. They like to see the snow. They like to play on the ice.

They do not care if the north wind does make them shiver. Those who are dressed warm do not feel the cold very much.

Sometimes the snow is so deep they can not go to school.

In the evening, they sit in the warm house and read and play.

---

rōōm wĭndow whīte stōry shōw

It is very cold to-day, but the snow is not deep. All the boys and girls are at school.

The school room is warm and bright, and the children are happy.

You can see them at their places in the school room.

They look out of the window and see the snow falling. How soft and white it is!

The teacher has been showing the children some pictures in her new book. Now she is telling them a story that is found in it.

The children look and listen. They do not think how cold it is out of doors.

gō ing	com ing	sĭng ing	-ing
fạ̣ll ing	tĕll ing	shōw ing	-ing

clŏck	mĭnute	call	things
hour	round	tĭck	tăck

Can you tell what time it is? Look at the clock, and then tell me.

The clock has a round face.

It has two hands.

We call the long hand the minute hand, for it tells the minutes.

We call the short hand the hour hand, for it tells the hours.

How many hours are there in a day? How many minutes in an hour?

If you listen, you can hear what the clock says. Tick, tack; tick, tack.

Our clock at school tells us many things. It tells us when to work and when to play.

SONG OF THE CLOCK.

Tick, tack, tick, tack, tick, tack, tick, tack, Lit - tle clock saves

me all care. Tick, tack, tick, tack, tick, tack, tick, tack,

Tells me when the right hours are, For eating, for sleeping, for

play and all, For rising and bathing, it sounds the call;

Beat by beat with forward, back, Ev - er tick and ev - er tack.

REVIEW.

ship	brown	made	sand	meadow
sheep	brother	make	soft	window
shells	brings	wake	sail	minute
shall	bloom	fade	wind	winter
should	blow	face	wake	summer
shade	horn	stay	wish	teacher
those	short	sleep	white	sister
these	north	asleep	each	brother
things	hour	feel	beach	every

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Children who may read my lay,
This much I have to say;
Each day and every day,
  Do what is right.
Right things in great or small;
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, moon, and stars and all,
  You shall have light.

THE NEW McGUFFEY FIRST READER

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